

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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—GENERAL—

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Have the following property which they wish to sell at once, and parties desiring to secure bargains will find it to their interest to inspect the property. We will trade some of it to blue grass land. Write us.
No. 1.—73 acres of land on Laurel Creek, Wolfe county, 4 1/2 miles from Hazel Green. Good dwelling house and out buildings, well watered, good timber, fine apple orchard, coal veins, &c.

No. 2.—One two story dwelling built in 1884, containing six rooms, good out buildings, a well of never-failing water, beautiful grounds, well set with rare and valuable shrubbery and a fine assortment of fruit, grapes, &c. The best garden in town, one of the most desirable dwellings to be found in Hazel Green. Situated on the height leading to the celebrated Swango Springs, about midway between the center of town and the Springs.

No. 3.—315 acres of land on Lacy Creek 2 miles south of Hazel Green, on main road to Campton, has about 200 acres of good timber, and an inexhaustible quantity of the finest quality of spint and bituminous and some fine quality of canal coal.

No. 4.—100 acres of land 2 miles south-east of Hazel Green, fine farming land, 50 acres in cultivation, nearly all bottom land, in good neighborhood and convenient to schools and churches.

No. 5.—500 acres of land, the survey beginning on the Standing Rock, corner of Lee, Powell and Wolfe counties, 10 miles from Campton, on the head waters of the Graining Block Fork of Red River. It is entirely covered with a virgin forest of pine, poplar, oak, walnut, hickory and chestnut timber.

No. 6.—30 acres of land, most of which lies in the corporate limits of Hazel Green, on the road leading from town to Swango Springs, joins No. 3 and is known as the Mrs. Eliza Trimble tract. Can be laid off into the most desirable town lots in Hazel Green. It is newly fenced and in cultivation.

No. 7.—One house and lot in Northwest Hazel Green, near the common school building, good new dwelling house with four rooms, good outbuildings, garden, &c.

No. 8.—2,000 acres of land on Kentucky River and Frozen Creek, Breathitt county, 7 miles below Jackson, on the surveyed line of the Kentucky Union and Cincinnati and Southeastern railroads. It is covered with a heavy forest of the finest timber in the State, including oak, walnut, poplar, ash, &c., and is underlaid with inexhaustible veins of canal and bituminous coal.

No. 9.—About 87 acres of land on Lacy Creek 1 1/2 miles from Hazel Green, has a good barn, is well fenced, about 50 acres in grass, an apple orchard, some timber, is well watered and is good farming land.

No. 10.—265 acres 4 miles southeast of Hazel Green on Red River, coal bank 32 inches thick, 230 acres of fine poplar, oak and other timber, 35 acres in cultivation, 2 good dwelling houses and outbuildings, 2 wells of never-failing water and good young orchard.

No. 11.—250 acres on Gillmore Creek, 5 miles south of Hazel Green, good coal and fine timber, good dwelling, barn and outbuildings, fine orchard of 1,000 bearing apple trees.

No. 12.—165 acres on Gillmore Creek, 5 miles south of Hazel Green, good timber and coal, dwelling, barn, orchard, &c.

No. 13.—190 acres on Lower Devil's Creek in Wolfe county, south of Campton on the surveyed line of Kentucky Union railroad, good timber including white pine, poplar, oak, &c.

No. 14.—About 100 acres on Gillmore Creek, 4 miles south of Hazel Green, fully 100 acres of fine timber, veins of best quality of spint and bituminous coal, good dwelling, barn and out buildings, good farming land.

No. 15.—70 acres on Gillmore Creek, 4 1/2 miles south of Hazel Green, 15 acres good bottom land, an apple orchard of 40 bearing trees, good dwelling house and outbuildings, good well, underlaid with coal, timber sufficient for farming purposes.

No. 16.—70 acres on Gillmore Creek, 4 1/2 miles south of Hazel Green, 15 acres good bottom land, an apple orchard of 40 bearing trees, good dwelling house and outbuildings, good well, underlaid with coal, timber sufficient for farming purposes.

No. 17.—1208 acres on Kentucky River at the mouth of Holly Creek, in Wolfe and Breathitt counties, fine coal, developed, and known as the Rose and Hollon coal banks, fine timber.

No. 18.—113 acres on Devil's Creek, Wolfe county, 3 miles southeast of Campton, fine canal coal 7 feet thick, known as the Hobbs coal bank, fine timber.

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WAR TO THE KNIFE.

Mahone and Riddleberger Go To Law Over a Debt of \$500.

There is war to the knife in Virginia between Mahone and Riddleberger. These two offensive creatures are at present engaged in the amusing pursuit of showing up to their constituents the many dark spots upon their honor and integrity. They are both political scamps of the worst type, and it will be a strange thing if, in their blind hatred for each other, they do not let out some rich and sensational developments. Some time since, Mahone filed a suit in the Circuit Court at Woodstock against Riddleberger to recover \$500 for borrowed money. The case came up for trial yesterday. Mahone's deposition was offered in evidence, and Senator Riddleberger was put on the stand. Mahone claimed that the money was loaned to Senator Riddleberger. The Senator denied receiving any money from Mahone for his own use, and said every statement made by Mahone in this matter was untrue; that Mahone was not in Woodstock in 1881; that he had no connection, association or conversation with him; that Mahone had loaned him \$750 in 1876, when witness was a Tilden elector, but Mahone was not suing on that; that the witness got no benefit from this money; that it went to candidates.

The Senator said he did not give a bond at the time, and was not requested to do so till afterwards. He acknowledged having received money on several occasions, but for campaign purposes. He had been requested to put \$500 in the Richmond Whig in 1879, but had refused on the plea of extreme poverty. Then turning sharply on W. E. Craig, of Staunton, Mahone's counsel, Riddleberger said: "Now tell whether you put any in." The Senator's retorts to questions and remarks of Mr. Craig were frequent and sarcastic. When the latter rose to say, "I may say," the latter promptly responded, "England you don't object to my telling the truth." "Go on," said Craig. "I'll go on without you telling me," responded the Senator. He then said Mahone wanted the witness to insure his life for Mahone's benefit, but he had replied he had rather insure it for the benefit of some one else. He wound up by saying that Mahone would never have said him if he (Mahone) had carried the Legislature that elected John W. Daniel to the United States Senate. —Washington Dispatch.

THE LIGHTNING TATTOO.

Electricity Photographs a Dog Upon a Young Lady's Breast.
[Lincoln Democrat.]

A horrifying story comes to the Democrat of such a peculiar nature that it suppresses the name of the unfortunate young lady. One of the handsomest and most popular belles of the city was a few days ago the owner of a very sweet and very small pug dog. Last Friday evening when the storm came up, the dog was frightened by the noise of the elements, and took refuge in the bedchamber of her mistress. She happened to be engaged in changing her dress at the moment, but, noticing the extreme agitation of the little pug, she took him in her arms to reassure and comfort him. At that instant a loud dash of rain attracted her attention, and she drew the curtain aside to peep out. Just then came a blinding flash of lightning and the young lady fell to the floor stunned and unconscious. Other inmates of the house, hearing the fall, came in and found her. The little dog was killed by the shock, and it was hours before the young lady recovered animation. When she did so she was horrified to find that an image of her dog, life size, had been photographed on her bosom. There seems to be no way of removing the picture, which gives every shade, color and wrinkle of the canine form. The unfortunate lady and her friends are dreadfully distressed by the occurrence.

BARBAROUS WARFARE.

Cuban Filibusters Repulse a Detachment of Soldiers With Dynamite Bombs.

NEW ORLEANS, September 10.—A special from Key West says: While in ambush some miles from Matanzas on Thursday afternoon, just after landing, the band of Cuban filibusters which left here recently was attacked by a detachment of three hundred Spanish soldiers. The latter was repulsed, leaving three of their number dead, and carrying off five who had been wounded by the dynamite bombs thrown by the filibusters. Four of the Cubans were wounded, but not at all seriously, by shots from the soldiers. The filibusters then made their way into the interior, and private advices received from the leader by a representative of the cause here this morning announced that they have joined those who preceded them. It is believed here that certain Spanish snafus, the property of wealthy Cuban home rulers, sailing out of Havana and which are supposed to be in the fishing trade, are really doing a profitable business smuggling guardboats to the Florida main land and carrying arms and reinforcements on their return to Cuba from Tampa and this city. Two Spanish gun boats have been cruising in sight of this island all day.

HIS LUCK.

How a Memphis Editor Picked Up a Fortune During the War.

[Jacksonville News-Herald.]

Several years anterior to 1858 I had an assistant editor by the name of Rockett—Frank Y. Rockett, the Y. standing for Yorick, I suppose, though if it did not, it ought to have done so, since he was a fellow of infinite jest, a very correct writer, a poet of much originality and a gentleman of high tone and high principles, but sensitive and fastidious as a woman. He was considerably older than myself, and when the war came, having always been a strong Whig and Union man, he remained in Memphis after its conquest by the Federals, and took no part in the deadly "wrassle" between the South and the North. His health was bad; he was utterly unfit for the hardships of a soldier's life; and, though any thing but a coward, fighting was not his forte. While the war was going on—as he afterwards told me—he found it a desperate struggle to live for some months, although, being a bachelor always, he had no one to provide for but himself. Indeed, he was only rescued from actual beggary by one of those accidents or special providences—call it what you will—which you would not be able to guess in a thousand trials.

The city was crowded with Federal soldiers, nearly all of Grant's army being there to be paid off. He said that on the morning after the first batch were paid off he rose very early, as was his habit, and was sauntering down the main street, immediately after the dawn of day, without a cent in his pocket; lean, ragged and hungry, and not knowing how or where to get his next food; when, in the neighborhood of the Paymaster's office, and still nearer an allnight saloon, he spied on the sidewalk a number of wads of green paper, which, on picking up, he found to be greenbacks. That morning his treasure trove amounted to nearly \$300.

This money, of course, had been dropped by the drunken soldiers paid off the day before, while rowing and fighting among themselves the night before. Restitution was, of course, next to impossible, and, said Rockett, under the circumstances, hardly to be thought of by a Southerner; at any rate, I confiscated it as contraband of war. From this time on to the close of the war Rockett said he lived like a fighting-cock and dressed like Solomon in all his glory. The only toiling and spinning he did was to follow the example of the early bird and give the main street and front row sidewalks a close inspection before any one else was stirring every morning after army pay day. He rarely failed to pick up less than \$100, and sometimes his findings were over \$300.

Stanley is Safe.

LONDON, September 10.—A dispatch from St. Paul de Loanda, date of September 9th, states that Major Bontellot, commander of the camp on the Arawini, had sent advices to Leopoldville. He received news from Henry M. Stanley dated July 12th. Stanley was then on a ten days' march in the interior, and still proceeding up the Arawini, which he found navigable above the rapids. He had launched a steel whaleboat and raft. The members of the expedition were in good health. Provisions were easily procured at the large villages.

The country showed a gradual rise toward the high table lands. A caravan of 180 men followed the expedition on the left bank of the river, and an advance guard of forty natives of Zanzibar led. Lieutenant Stairs foraged for supplies. Stanley expected to arrive July 22d at the center of the Mahodie district, and to reach Wadelai by the middle of August.

The advance had been so peaceably accomplished that Stanley instructed Bontellot that he would shortly send him orders to follow the expedition by the same route. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Useful and Hurtful Medicines.

There is a certain class of remedies for constipation absolutely useless. These are bismuth and potions made in great part of podophyllin, aloes, rhubarb, gamboge, and other worthless ingredients. The damage they do to the stomachs of those who use them is incalculable. They evacuate the bowels, it is true, but always do so violently and profusely, and besides, gripe the bowels. Their effect is to weaken both them and the stomach. Better far to use the agreeable and salutary aperient, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the laxative effect of which is never preceded by pain, or accompanied by a convulsive, violent action of the bowels. On the contrary, it invigorates those organs, the stomach and the entire system. As a means of curing and preventing malarial fever, no medicines can compare with it, and it remedies nervous debility, rheumatism, kidney and bladder inactivity, and other inorganic ailments.

A lady of Grant county, who is a member of the Christian church, remarked some time since, that before she would send her child to a young lady that was a Methodist, she would put her child's eyes out. It was not long before the child fell on the point of a pair of scissors and put one of her eyes out. —Williams-town Courier.

FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE.

Locked Four Days in a Freight Car Without Food or Water, But Plenty of Money.

LOUISVILLE, KY., September 9.—When the seal of through freight car No. 47, 232, N. Y., P. and O., was broken at the Water-street Depot this afternoon and the heavy door rolled back, a pale young man rushed out, and, after a series of wild gesticulations, fell in a dead faint on the platform. He was revived after a time, and, though almost too weak to talk, he managed to explain to the officials that he was perishing with hunger. He snatched the food kindly supplied, and devoured it so ravenously that those around him had to keep up vigorously pounding on the back to prevent him from choking at every mouthful.

The man after a time explained that he had been in the car four days without food or drink. He said his name was Paul Gorum, and that he lived in Jamestown, N. Y. He had gone to Buffalo on a spree with several friends, and when he sobbered up he found himself in darkness and whirling along at a rapid rate. As his senses gradually returned he began to realize he was locked in a freight car, with no possible means of escape until the car should be switched off at its destination.

Gorum was flashily dressed, and had enough money in his pocket to pay his fare home. The only way he explains his queer adventure is that he had wandered down to the Erie Depot at Buffalo to return home, and had got into a loaded freight car before the seal had been attached to the lock. He said he would not be surprised to hear of his companions turning up at various points along the road with stories of similar adventures.

Hon. Thos. E. Hill, author of "Hill's Manual of Social and Business Forms," which has become famous as one of the most complete works on the matters pertaining thereto, has just issued "Hill's Album of Biography and Art," of which the Chicago Humane Journal speaks in the following terms:

"The 'Album' exhibits an immense amount of work gotten up regardless of time, cost and labor, and is bound to please. It is a book which every student should possess, and which every person with limited time for reading can refer to and at once obtain any desired information. At the same time it is attractively illustrated and elegantly bound that it would constitute an ornament to any parlor table. The book is doubly interesting because the author is so well known in Chicago and vicinity. Besides being a gentleman of exceedingly fine tastes and the highest culture, he is known as one of great kindness of heart and instinctively humane. The Journal, always deeply interested in this phase of a man's character, takes pleasure in recognizing this element in that of Mr. Hill, and brings to mind a bright instance of it at the time he held the office of Mayor of the city of Aurora, Ill. The subject of kindness to animals had long engaged his attention, and he then and there proceeded to put in practice the principles he had long upheld. He made it his business to go around the city daily, and if there was a horse standing un-fed, exposed to bitter cold or undue heat, he caused it to be provided with food and shelter until the heartless owner had come to reason and was likely to take better care of his animal himself. The good that one man in such a position can accomplish is great, and if each official in high position would openly censure and aid in punishing the brutal acts which he can scarcely fail to witness upon our streets daily, it would do much toward preventing the abuse of the dumb and patient servants of mankind."

A Botched Job.

HENDERSON, KY., September 8.—Robert Gardiner, who killed the negro, George Greenwell, at Highland Creek, this county, last Saturday, came out from his hiding place yesterday, appearing at the edge of the field where his employer was working, and beckoned him to come to the woods. The farmer went to him and Gardiner asked him if he would take a note to Marshal Couch to come and arrest him, and followed the request with the remark: "It is the last favor I ever expect to ask of you." Gardiner then retired to the woods. A few moments later the farmer heard a loud cry, and hastening to the spot found that Gardiner had attempted suicide by cutting his throat on both sides. His employee bandaged up his wounds and took him to Corydon for medical attention. He will recover from his wounds. He was brought to this city and placed in jail last night.

Animals are often afflicted with a disease called the mange, the same disease in human beings is called the itch, and is highly contagious; to cure it mix flour of sulphur with Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, bathe it thoroughly, and take Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

O. E. Poole, the gentlemanly traveling agent for the Chicago Ink Powder was in town this week.